

# ANIMAL



10¢

No. 35

JUNE-JULY





**WEB COMIC**  
**UNIVERSE.COM**

# HIPPY HOP MEETS HUG-ME



Hippy Hop, the little brown rabbit, and his friend Chirpy Robin, were out strolling in the woods one morning, when all of a sudden Hippy spied someone who looked very familiar lying right in the middle of the pathway ahead.

"Look, Chirpy!" he exclaimed "Isn't that my cousin, Fluffy White, lying there in the path?"

Chirpy, who was not really strolling, but was flying alongside Hippy Hop at a good conversational height, said, "From here it looks like Fluffy, but wait, I'll fly up a couple of feet and take a better look."

Chirpy flew up and peered ahead very carefully and then he came down and said, "No, it isn't Fluffy White, but I'm sure it's one of your relations so we had better hurry over for a look."

When they got up close they saw that it wasn't one of Hippy's relatives at all, but it was the most beautiful blue-eyed white bunny they had ever seen, with the loveliest pink ears and a big blue ribbon around its neck.

"Hello," said Hippy, staring breathlessly at the pink ears and blue ribbon "Have you hurt yourself or are you just taking a nap?"

"Neither one," answered the bunny. "I walked too far and ran down. Now I can't move until I am wound up again."

"Wound up! What's that?" asked both Chirpy and Hippy at the same time.

"Oh, I'm a Hug-Me Bunny, and if you turn the little crank on my back I'll be wound up."

Hippy found the little crank and wound it right just as Hug-Me Bunny had asked him to do, and in a second Hug-Me was running around as lively as any bunny would care to be.

"That is very, very surprising," said Hippy. "What kind of a rabbit are you anyway? I never saw one with such blue eyes and lovely pink ears."

"Oh," said Hug-Me "I'm practically the same as you, except I'm mechanicot. My little girl read me a story about the forest rabbits, so I come out to stay with them for a while."



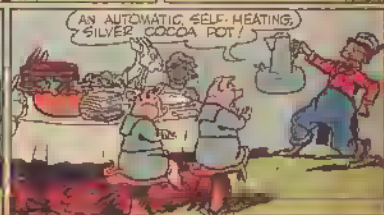
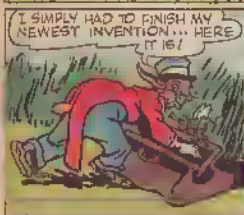
Continued on back cover

# UNCLE WIGGILY

DO YOU THINK  
UNCLE WIGGILY  
WAS FOR-  
GOTTEN ABOUT  
THE PICNIC, NURSE  
JANE?

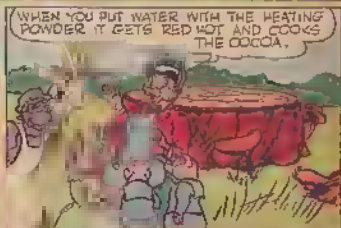
I'M NOT SURPRISED.  
HE'S SO ABSENT-  
MINDED!

HELLO, FOLKS! HERE I AM...  
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!



YOU PUT THE COCOA POWDER IN THE  
TOP AND THE HEATING POWDER IN  
THE BOTTOM PART...ADD WATER AND  
WAIT 5 MINUTES, AND THERE'S YOUR  
COCOA... ALL READY.

UNSEEN BY THE PICNICKERS, A DOOR  
OPENS IN THE BIG STUMP...





EVEN THE TABLECLOTH VANISHED... DEAR ME!

MY BEST TABLECLOTH TOO!



I SHALL HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT - FOOD DOESN'T DISAPPEAR LIKE STEAM.



NOBODY HAD TIME TO CARRY IT FAR FROM THIS STUMP.

PERHAPS SOMEONE PUT IT INSIDE THE STUMP, WIGGILY.



MY IDEA EXACTLY, UNCLE BUTTER. HERE'S A DOORKNOB!



WIGGILY LONGEARS DON'T YOU DARE GO NEAR THAT DOOR. BAD ANIMAL MUST LIVE HERE!

NONSENSE! I DON'T SEE A SOUL.

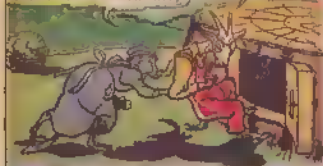
WAIT!



HURRY UNCLE BUTTER! GO  
IN AND BRING WIGGILY  
OUT SAFE OR I'LL NEVER  
SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!

BUT... BUT...  
SUPPOSE  
I CAN'T -

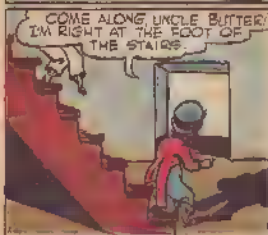
UNCLE WIGGILY! ARE YOU  
THERE? .. I MEAN WHERE  
ARE YOU?



COME ALONG, UNCLE BUTTER!  
I'M RIGHT AT THE FOOT OF  
THE STAIRS.

THERE'S OUR PICNIC  
ON THE TABLE. BUT  
WHO ON  
EARTH...?

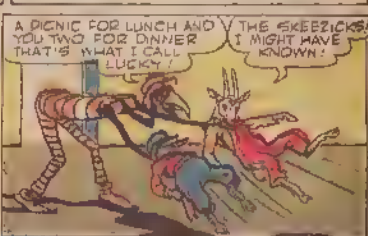
WHAT'S IT! WHO  
BROUGHT  
IT HERE?



HEH HEH HEH!  
WOULDN'T YOU  
LIKE TO  
KNOW?

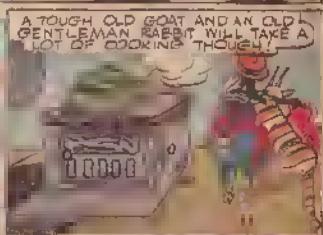
A PICNIC FOR LUNCH AND  
YOU TWO FOR DINNER  
THAT'S WHAT I CALL  
LUCKY!

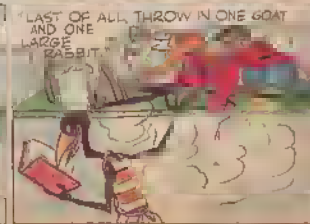
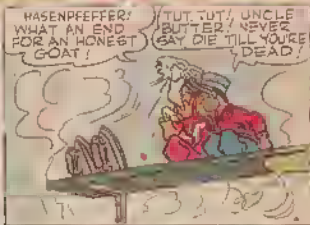
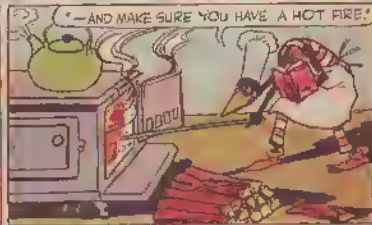
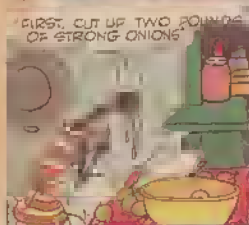
THE SKEEZICKS!  
I MIGHT HAVE  
KNOWN!

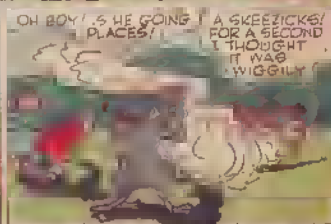
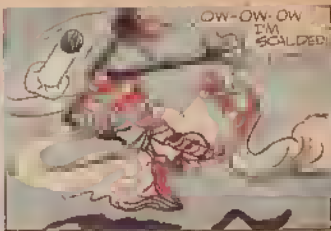
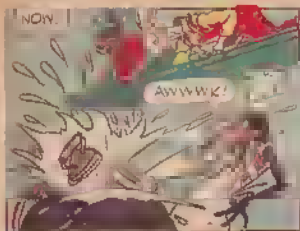


HAW!  
HAW, HAW!  
IF YOU'D  
KNOWN, YOU  
WOULDN'T HAVE  
WALKED RIGHT  
INTO MY DINING  
ROOM!

A TOUGH OLD GOAT AND AN OLD  
GENTLEMAN RABBIT WILL TAKE A  
LOT OF COOKING THOUGH!









DEAR ME! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY FOLKS?



WIGGLY LONGEARS! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



WHAT IF THAT AWFUL SKEEZICKS COMES BACK?

IF HE DOES I'LL GIVE HIM A POKE WITH THIS RED-HOT POKER!



AND WHERE IS LUNCLE BUTTER?

DOWNSTAIRS AT THE TABLE EATING SANDWICHES I EXPECT!



COME ON, EVERYBODY... BEFORE HE EATS OUR SHARE TOO.

YIDREE! LEAD US TO IT, UNCLE!



WELL, I DECLARE! THEY'VE LEFT ME ALL ALONE!



MUCH AS I HATE SETTING FOOT IN A SKEEZICKS' HOUSE, I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO...



IF IT'S ONLY TO TAKE WIGGLY HIS PRECIOUS SELF-HEATING COCOA POT.



QUICK SAMMIE... GET UNDER THE  
TABLE BEFORE NURSE JANE  
COMES.

CRAY, UNCLE  
WIGGILY.



WHEN I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL,  
BLOW HARD ON THIS  
RUBBER TUBE.



COME IN, NURSE JANE!  
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME  
TO CUT THE CHERRY  
PIE.

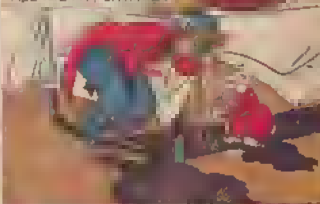
WELL, AT LEAST  
YOU DIDN'T BE-  
GIN WITHOUT ME.



I'LL CUT YOU AND UNCLE BUTTER THE  
LARGEST PIECES WIGGILY... BECAUSE  
YOU SAVED OUR PICNIC FROM  
THE SKEEZICKS.



ALL RIGHT, SAMMIE!

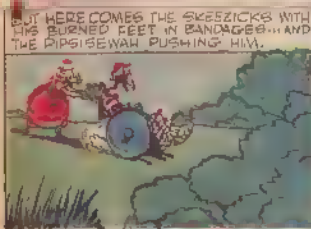
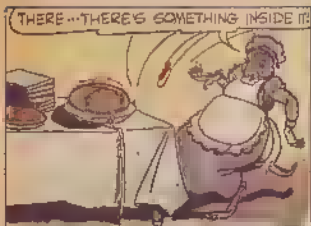


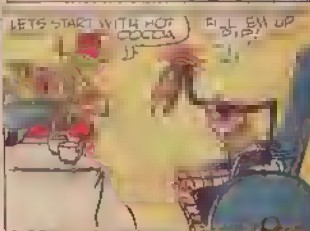
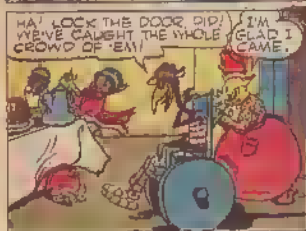
PUFF,  
PUFF!



SAVES ALIVE! THE PIE IS SWELLING!







AAAAH... I'M BURNING...



HELP!



WATER! I'M ON FIRE!

ME, TOO!



THEY WON'T STOP TILL THEY REACH THE RIVER.

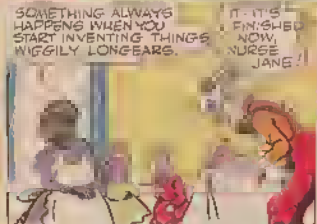


DEAR ME SUZ-DUD! I MUST HAVE PUT THE HEATING POWDER IN THE COCOA ITSELF!



SOMETHING ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN YOU START INVENTING THINGS, WIGGILY LONGEARS.

IT-IT'S FINISHED NOW, NURSE JANE!

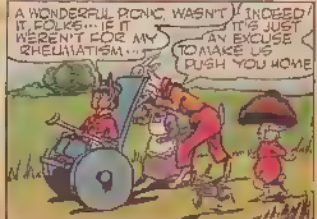


WELL WELL HERE'S SOMETHING I'LL TAKE TO PAY FOR IT.



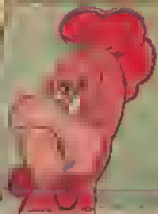
A WONDERFUL PONG WASN'T IT, FOLKS... IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY RHEUMATISM...

INDOED! IT'S JUST AN EXCUSE TO MAKE US PUSH YOU HOME.



# HECTOR

## The Henpecked ROOSTER



WHIMPHY  
FOUND  
THIS IN  
HECTOR'S  
OVERCOAT!

IT - IT ... LOOKS  
LIKE A LOVE  
LETTER

ILL SIT ME  
ON THE LOVE  
SEAT AND READ IT.  
UNDOUBTEDLY, IT'S  
FOR ME.

DEAREST ANGEL

EYES! (OH MY IT IS  
FOR ME)

UH-OH!

GEE SHE FOUND  
THAT LOVE LETTER!  
GOSH - OH - GOSH

YOUR SYLPH-LIKE FORM YOUR LOVELY  
VOICE FILL ME WITH BLISS--- I LOVE  
TO ENCIRCLE YOUR WAIST WITH MY  
ARM AND...

WHAT?

HE HASN'T  
BEEN ABLE  
TO ENCIRCLE  
MY WAIST  
SINCE 1926.

THIS LETTER MUST BE  
TO SOME OTHER  
BEAUTIFUL  
WOMAN!

HECTOR

YES, DEAR ?

EXPLAIN HOW THIS LOVE LETTER  
GOT INTO YOUR POCKET! WHO'S  
THE WOMAN ?

YOU...  
SWEETHEART,  
NOBODY BUT  
YOU!

OH... REALLY ? I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU WOULD WRITE  
ME A LOVE LETTER...

I WOULDN'T.

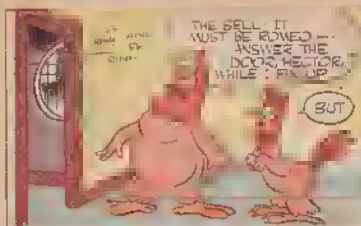
WHAT?!

I..UH..MEAN I  
DIDN'T WRITE  
THIS ONE,

SO YOU DIDN'T! - IT'S SIGNED  
LOVED V. O'HOLIGAN. AN  
AH... TEE HEE

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO KNOW YOU'RE MARRIED  
TO A WOMAN WITH A  
MYSTERIOUS ADVISER?

BUT - BUT -



THE BELL. IT  
MUST BE RINGED ---  
ANSWER THE  
DOOR, HECTOR,  
WHILE I FIX UP

BUT



DON'T ARGUE. INVITE  
ROMEO IN.



THIS REMINDS ME OF YESTERDEAR  
---HOW THRILLING---  
TEE HEE---



HECTOR IS SO TERRIBLE  
JEALOUS.



AH, GOOD MORNING  
NEIGHBOR. IS THE  
LADY OF THE  
HOUSE IN?

YES,  
BUT---



I'VE A FEW  
THINGS HERE TO  
DEMONSTRATE.

BUT



WHERE IS THE CHARMING  
YOUNG LADY WHO GRACES  
THE MANSE? --- I'VE  
BROUGHT A LITTLE PRESENT.



I REPRESENT THE HAPPY  
HOUSE TINKER CORP..  
AND --- OH--- OOP.

ROMEO



EASY DOES IT, MY LITTLE  
CHICKADEE--LET'S NOT BE IN TOO  
BIG A HURRY.



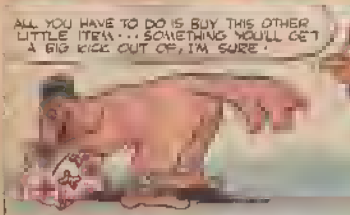
I CAN SEE BY YOUR EAGERNESS THAT THE HAPPY HOUSE TINKER IS JUST WHAT YOU WANT -- THERE YOU STAND NODDING YOUR HEAD, SO YOU MUST AGREE.



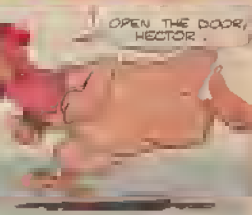
NOW WHAT AM I CHARGING YOU FOR THIS COMBINATION TOOTH BRUSH, FLY SWATTER, HOT WATER BAG, AND BEAN PEELER? -- IS IT ONE DOLLAR? -- NO -- IT'S FREE!



ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY THIS OTHER LITTLE ITEM... SOMETHING YOU'LL GET A BIG KICK OUT OF, I'M SURE.



OPEN THE DOOR, HECTOR.



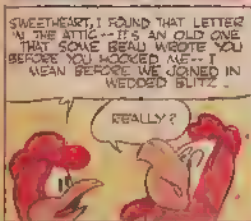
AND I HASTEN TO ASSURE YOU THAT



DESPITE PRESENT CURTAILMENT OF DIFFICULTIES, WE OFFER THIS PERSONA NON GRATA OR FOR THE PRACTICALLY UNHEARD OF PRICE OF \$235.00

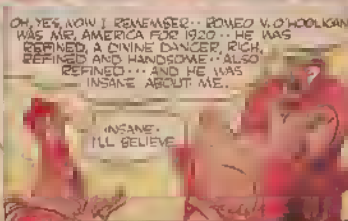


SWEETHEART, I FOUND THAT LETTER IN THE ATTIC -- IT'S AN OLD ONE THAT SOME BEAU WROTE YOU BEFORE YOU HOOKED ME -- I MEAN BEFORE WE JOINED IN WEDDED BLITZ.



REALLY?

OH, YES, NOW I REMEMBER -- ROMEO V. O'HOOOLKAN WAS MR. AMERICA FOR 1920 -- HE WAS REFINED, A DIVINE DANCER, RICH, REFINED AND HANDSOME -- ALSO REFINED... AND HE WAS INSANE ABOUT ME.



INSANE. I'LL BELIEVE

OH, HE WAS DIVINE... I REMEMBER HIM SO WELL! HEAD BELLS RING WHEN I THINK OF HIM.



2nd  
RING  
2nd

I CAN HEAR BELLS RING TOO... AND I'M NOT THINKING OF ANYBODY.

HE WAS SO TALL AND WELL BUILT... SUCH A FIGURE OF A MAN!



CHEE, Y'GOT A AWFUL RADIO DER, BUT... AN DAT PROGRAM ON IT AINT SO HOT, EITHER.

LOVELY HE WAS, LIKE A SUMMER DREAM... GENTLE AND OH, SO CULTURED!

I KNOW IT... WONT YOU SIT DOWN?



I WONT TAKE OFF ME HAT CAUSE I AINT GONNA STAY ANOREN A MINNICK----

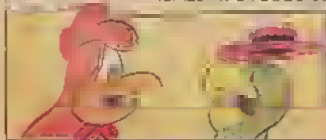


I RUNS A PERFESSIONAL AN CHAMPEEN FOOTBALL TEAM AN WE NEED A DROP-KICKER. I SEEN WHAT YA DID WAT DAT DRUMMER... 75 YARDS OFFN DE FRONT STOOP--VERY PERTY-- HOW DOES A HUNDERD A WEEK SOUND TO YA BUDDY?



WAIT A MINUTE: THAT WAS MY WIFE WHO DID THE KICKING AN' IT WAS ONLY CAUSE SHE WAS DISAPPOINTED--SHE THOUGHT THE SALESMAN WAS AN OLD BOY FRIEND OF HERS.. ROMEO V. O'HOOLIGAN!

WELL, WODDYA KNOW... DAT S ME! IM ROMEO V. O'HOOLIGAN!



YOU? WHY YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A TURTLE.

WHAT'S WRONG WIT BEIN A TURTLE?



BUT MY WIFE SAID YOU WERE TALL AN AN... I JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE A RHODE ISLAND RED OR A BARRED ROCK.

WE A CHICKEN! HAW HAW, DATS A GOOD ONE.. TELL YEH HOW IT WAS.



I JUST STEOLIN THRU DE BARBARAD MINDIN WE OWN BUSINESS BACK IN 1971 AN I SEES DIS DAME A WEN A JANERSTAND. CRYN AN CACKLIN AN I SAYS...

CHEE, SISTER, WHAT'S DE MATTER?

BOO MOO, TONIGHTS DE NIGHT OF DE HENHOUSE WOP.



WHY DE FUSS BASE? WHY DE FUSS?

NOBODY WANTS TO TALK ME... I'M JEST A UGLY DUCKLING.



SO ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER IN DE NEX THING YA KNOWS I'VE SQUIPIN DIS BIRD. BASE TO DE ROAL BULL

WE WUZ SENSATIONAL!



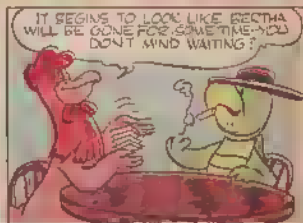
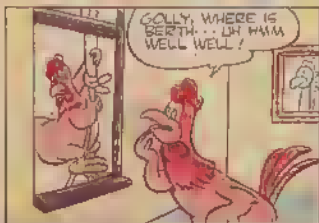
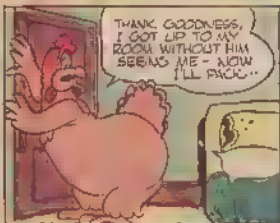
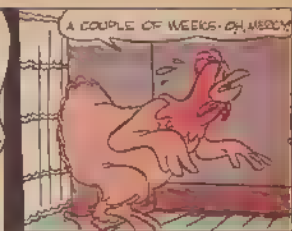
YEAH, SHE PAID ME GOOD AN EVEN LEART ME TO WRITE A LETTER.



FUNNY TING, EVEN TODAY I KIN WRITE ONLY ONE LETTER... IT STARTS OFF DEAR ANGEL EYES... ONE TIME I GOTTA WRITE A BUSINESS LETTER T A FRIEND. CHEE, HE WAS SURPRISED.

NOW HUMILIATING!

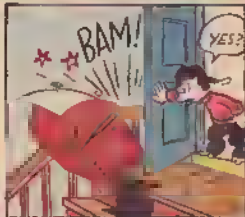
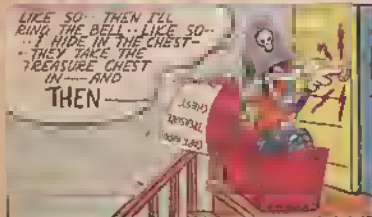




# Blackie

## URNS THE TABLES

GOPR.  
1945 | WALT DISNEY STUDIOS



HO HO! YOU THOUGHT  
YOU COULD GET  
INSIDE BY  
HIDING IN THAT  
CHEST--  
WHAT A DUMB  
TRICK!

GROWF!

SLAM!

I'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET IN  
THERE--AND WHEN I DO, I'LL EAT  
THEM ALL IN  
ONE GULP.

BLESS MY HALF  
SOLES AND HEELS,  
A HORNET'S NEST!

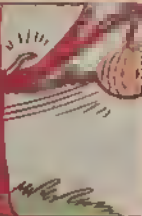
HUM-TUM-TU

I'M A GREAT  
EXPOONENT OF  
THE ART OF HEAVING  
A HOT HORNET'S NEST.

FIRST YOU CHUCK A ROCK  
THROUGH A WINDOW, THEREBY  
MAKING A SUITABLE OPENING.  
-- THEN --

YOU LAUNCH  
SAID HORNET'S  
NEST

YEOWP!  
CAUGHT ON  
A BRANCH!



HALP!

IF I CAN JUST MAKE  
THE RIVER



HALP--IN  
A SECOND  
I'LL BE  
UNDER  
WATER

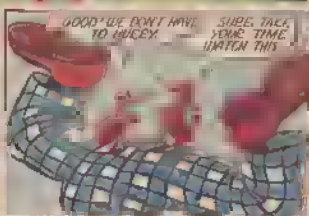


BLUMP



GOOD! WE DON'T HAVE  
TO HURRY.

SURE, TAKE  
YOUR TIME.  
WATCH THIS

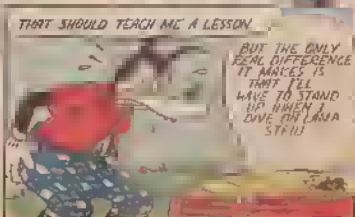


HALP!

LEAVE HIM  
OO, FELLAS.  
WE HAD OUR  
FUN



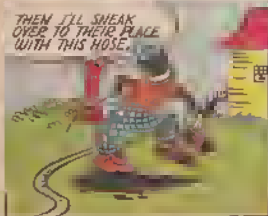
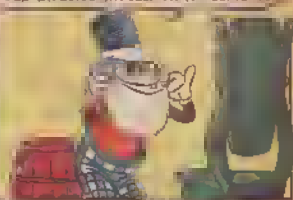
THAT SHOULD TEACH ME A LESSON.



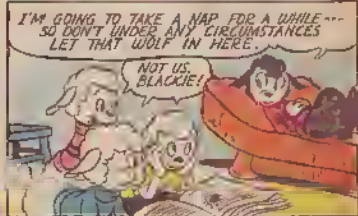
BUT THE ONLY  
REAL DIFFERENCE  
IT MAKES IS  
THAT I'LL  
HAVE TO STAND  
UP WHEN I  
DIVE OFF A LAZY  
STILL



I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS A PLUMBER.

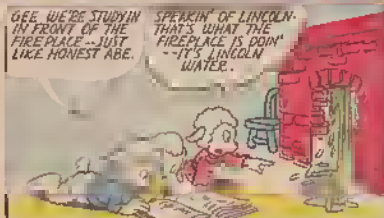


THEN I'LL SNEAK  
OVER TO THEIR PLACE  
WITH THIS HOSE.



I'M GOING TO TAKE A NAP FOR A WHILE---  
SO DON'T UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES  
LET THAT WOLF IN HERE.

NOT US,  
BLACKIE!



SPEAKIN' OF LINCOLN,  
THAT'S WHAT THE  
FIREPLACE IS DOIN'  
--IT'S LINCOLN  
WATER.

GEE, WE'RE STUDYIN'  
IN FRONT OF THE  
FIREPLACE--JUST  
LIKE HONEST ABE.

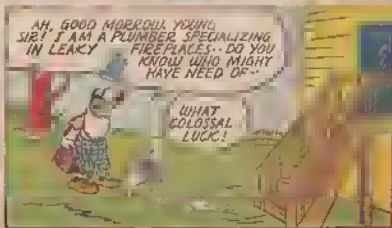


IN SPITE OF YOUR CORNY FUN,  
YOU'RE RIGHT--IT IS  
LEAKIN' WATER.

SHALL  
WE WAKEN  
BLACKIE?



OF COURSE NOT--I'LL GO  
GET A PLUMBER--A LITTLE  
THING LIKE A LEAKY  
FIREPLACE SHOULDN'T  
THROW US.



AH, GOOD MORNING, YOUNG  
SIR! I AM A PLUMBER SPECIALIZING  
IN LEAKY FIREPLACES--DO YOU  
KNOW WHO MIGHT  
HAVE NEED OF--

WHAT  
COLOSSAL  
LUCK!



HOW FORTUNATE I JUST HAPPENED ALONG,  
SINCE YOU NEED A SPECIALIST  
LIKE ME.

I'M CALLED  
LUCKY LOUIE.

YEL HE, THAT'S WATER ALRIGHT-- FETCH  
A LA POT-- BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD  
OR THREE PEOPLE.

OOSH-- I DREAMED I HEARD  
THE WOLF'S VOICE-- ULP!

SAY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON  
HERE?

WE'VE GOT A LEAKY FIRE-  
PLACE-- AN' OUR PLUMBER  
WANTS A BIG POT, BIG  
ENOUGH FOR THREE  
PEOPLE.

A LEAKY FIREPLACE?

HURRY, MY BOYS!

COME ON OUT  
IN THE KITCHEN  
AND HELP US  
CARRY IN THE  
POT, BLACKIE

THAT VOICE! IF IT'S NOT  
THE WOLF'S, I MISS MY  
GUESS!

PSST-- COME OVER  
TO THE KITCHEN  
WINDOW, MY LITTLE  
FATHEADS-- I'LL  
SHOW YOU SOMETHIN'

WHY, IT'S A HOSE! RUINNIN' FROM THE  
WOLF'S HOUSE UP TO OUR CHIMNEY!

OF COURSE-- HOW ELSE  
WOULD WE HAVE A  
LEAKY FIREPLACE?  
IT'S A TRICK!

BUT WE'LL FOOL THAT WOLF --  
-NOW CARRY THE POT IN  
LIKE I TELL YOU

IS THIS POT BIG ENOUGH?

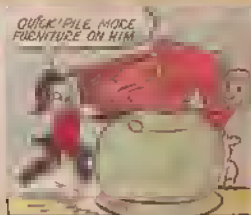
THAT'S  
WONDERFUL!  
PUT IT RIGHT OVER  
HERE.



RIGHT OVER  
HERE?

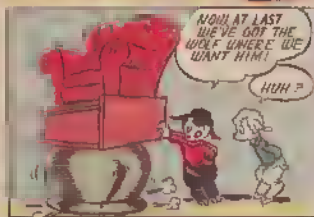
KLONK

QUICK! PILE MORE  
FURNITURE ON HIM

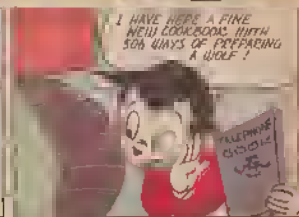


NOW AT LAST  
WE'VE GOT THE  
WOLF WHERE WE  
WANT HIM!

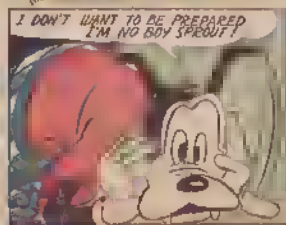
HUH?



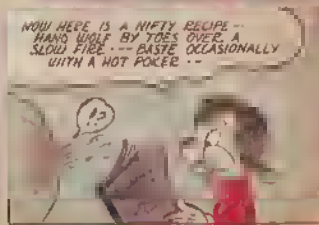
I HAVE HERE A FINE  
NEW LOOKBOOK WITH  
504 WAYS OF PREPARING  
A WOLF!



I DON'T WANT TO BE PREPARED  
I'M NO BOY SPROUT!



NOW HERE IS A NIFTY RECIPE --  
HANG WOLF BY TOES OVER A  
SLOW FIRE --- BASTE OCCASIONALLY  
WITH A HOT POKER --



HERE IS A MOUTH-WATERING RECIPE-  
SKIN WOLF BY IMMERSING IN  
BOILING WATER---DICE  
WITH A HATCHET.  
RUB IN SALT AND  
PEPPER, AND FRY.



HEY, LISTEN--HONEST--  
I'M OUT OF SEASON--  
WOLVES OUT OF SEASON  
ARE POISON-- I'M  
POLLUTED-LIKE BAD  
OYSTERS- YOU BETTER  
BE CAREFUL, OL' BOY.

NO  
FOOLIN'?



WELL THEN, WE'LL HAVE  
TO PURIFY YOU BY  
BOILING YOU DOWN  
FOR TWO HOURS -  
GET THE OIL, LOUIE.



NO  
NO

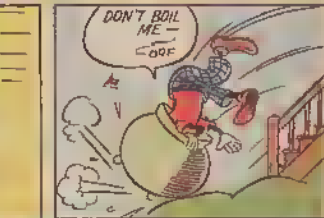
NO  
NO



I'LL BE GOOD!  
I'M REFORMED!



DON'T BOIL  
ME -  
COOF



I DIDN'T KNOW  
THOSE LITTLE  
BRATS WERE  
WOLF EATERS



THERE HE GOES AND HE'S  
USING A FINE RECIPE FOR  
WOLF POP-OVERS -





YOU CAN'T  
TRUST  
ANYBODY  
THESE  
DAYS.



WHY COULDN'T  
THEY STAY  
IN CHARACTER



IT'S A LITTLE  
DISHEARTENING



HEY, YOU THERE ---  
YOU, IN THE POT !

WHAT?



WHAT'S COOKIN', KID ?



YEOW!  
NOT ME  
NOT ME -- NO --  
NO..



I'VE SEEN NUTS IN MY TIME, BUT  
HE'S THE GOLD-EL OF 'EM ALL !



NOW WE'VE SHUT OFF  
THE WATER - SPOSE WE  
GO LOOK FOR THE POT ?

GO AHEAD -- YOU'RE  
SAFE -- THE WOLF'LL  
BE TOUCHY ABOUT  
COOKING FOR  
WEEK.

# Albert and Pogo

ALBERT, YO'  
MUS' BE SICK  
IF YO' ISN'T  
WANNA GO  
FISHIN' FO'  
CATFISHES.

AH GOT  
A MIZ'RY—  
POSSIBLE AH  
DYIN'.

DYIN'! D MAN DAT DERE  
IS A BAD SICKNESS—  
—BAD CASE OF DYIN'  
PUT A MAN IN BED  
FO' DAYS!

OH, YASSUH—ALL OF A SUDDEN  
AH IS ALL COME OVER  
TREMBLY—POSSIBLE  
AH NEEDS A CATFISH  
SANDWICH.

DE BAYDU  
BUSTIN'  
WIF CAT-  
FISHES.

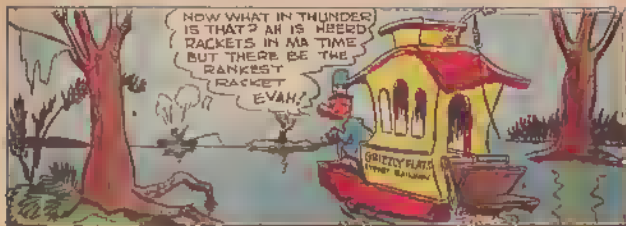
TELL YOU WHUT, POGO  
YO' RUSH OUT AND  
CATCH UP A MESS  
OF CATS—AH  
WILL REST AND  
RECOVER.

SOMETIMES  
AH WISH US  
POSSUMS WAS  
UN-REE-FINDED.

SHECKS—POSSUMS IS LAZY  
FOLKS LIKE ANYBODY ELSE,  
BUT AH NEVAN GIT NO CHANST  
TO PROVE MA NATCHERL  
BORN TALENTS.

NUFFIN' LURE IN DE FISHES  
LIKE A GOOD BANGIN' AN'  
A WHANGIN' ON DE BANG-JO.

POSSUM UP A  
'SIMMON TREE



- THERE YOU ARE, MA BOY - A BOTTLE  
OF DR LEGERDEMAIN Z PRESTO'S  
ELIXIR!



HEAH IS MAN'S BEE'  
FRIEND - A FEW DROPS  
MAKES A POT OF  
CHICKEN SOUP -  
A TEASPOONFUL  
KEEPS A CHILD  
QUIET - IT  
REMOVES  
SPOTS -  
CURES  
CHILBLAINS

AND

TWO  
DOSES LL  
GROW  
HAIR ON  
A  
WATERMELON



AW, WHO GIVE A HOOP?  
AH ISNT GOT NO WATERMELON  
AH IF AH DID AH WOULDN'T  
BE GROWIN HAIR ON IT.



AH,  
YOU  
AH RIGHT



AND OBSERVE  
THE IRRIDESCENCE  
OF THE TRANS-  
PARENCY -  
THAT WOTH  
A DOLLAR  
ALONE.

BUT WHUT  
GOOD IS  
THAT FO'  
A FISHIN'  
MAN?

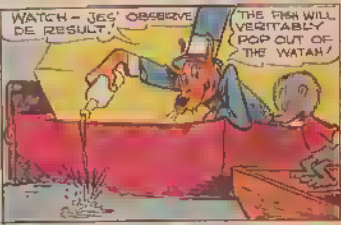


WHAT A KEEN  
YOUNGSTER YOU  
ARE, OLD MAN,  
... THAT IS AN  
EXCELLENT  
QUESTION.



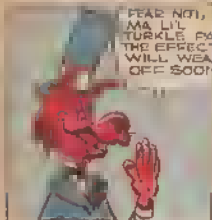
WATCH - JES' OBSERVE  
DE RESULT!

THE FISH WILL  
VERITABLY  
POP OUT OF  
THE WATAH!



DE END OB DE WORL'  
COMIN' - A TEEERIFYIN'  
POISON COME SPLASH-  
IN' INTO DE SWAMP- US  
FISH AN' TURLLES IS  
DOOMED.





FEAR NOT,  
MA LI'L  
TURTLE PAL,  
THE EFFECTS  
WILL WEAR  
OFF SOON.



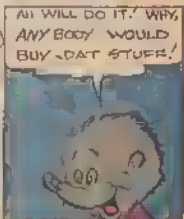
WHY, DAT STUFF IS  
MIRACULISH— AH  
WILL BUY A WHOLE  
BOTTLE, Effen IT  
DONT COST TOO  
MUCH.



FO' YOU, MA BOY, TH' BOTTLE  
IS FREE IF YOU'LL JUST  
DO A FEW CHORUS FO' ME.



ALL YO' DO IS HELP  
ME SELL A FEW  
BOTTLES AN' AH WILL  
GIVE YO' ONE.



AH WILL DO IT! WHY,  
ANYBODY WOULD  
BUY DAT STUFF!



COME ON, AH  
WILL FIND US  
DE FUST  
CUSTOMER



NOW THIR', MA BOY - WHEAH  
AT IS THE SUCKER -  
AH MEAN  
CUSTOMER?

OYAH  
CHERE.



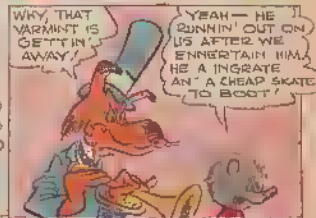
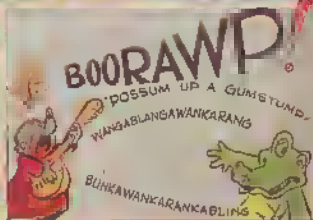
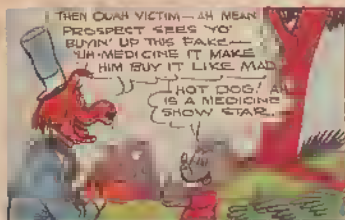
NOW, FIST OFF YOU  
ENTERTAINS WITH  
SINGIN' AN' BANGJO  
WORK! THEN YOU  
SNEAKS A DISGUISE  
OUT OF DE SATCHEL  
AND POPS INTO IT!

AH POPS  
INTO DE  
SATCHEL.



THE DISGUISE YO' RUNS ROUN TO  
WHEAH AH IS LECTURIN' AN' BUYS  
A BOTTLE WIF A DOLLAR WHICH  
AH LEAVES IN THE SATCHEL.





WOOP ALBERT  
GVALLY DE BOTTLE  
OF MEDICINE, DOC!



HEAR IS A ACADEMIC BIT  
OF INTEREST. NEVAN SEE  
A MAN TAKE A WHOLE  
BOTTLE OF ELIXIR -  
SPECIAL INCLUDIN' TH'  
BOTTLE.



WHY, LOOKY -  
MRS. CRANE,  
-AM DO B'LEVER  
A MEDICAL SHOW  
GOIN' ON.

UG UG  
GLOOG

WOOP

DON'T BE  
FRIGHTED, MIS'  
RACKETY COON  
ALBERT IS PART  
OF DE SHOW.



YAMP!

WHY, ALBERT  
IS REAL  
CLEVAH!



WIP  
WIP  
WIP

YASSUH. LOOKY DERE.  
HE KIND O' FLYIN'!

mubble!

huff  
huff



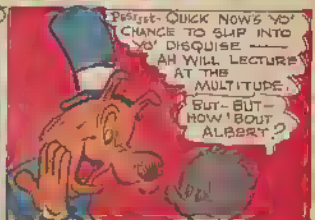
DALYRIMPLE! DALYRIMPLE!

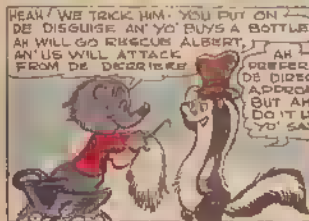
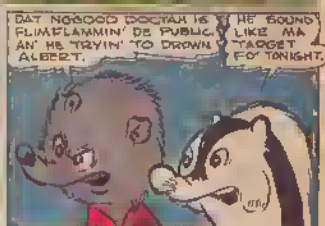
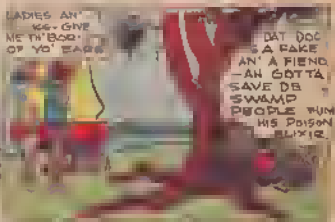


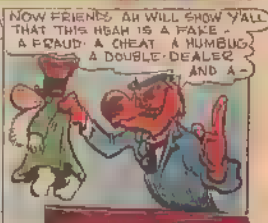
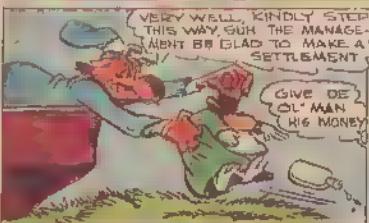
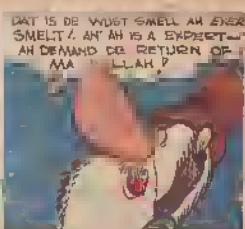
WHEE-HOO!  
MAN, WHUT A  
'PUFFORMINTS.

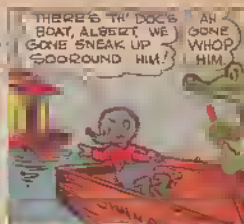


PERIST- QUICK NOW'S YO'  
CHANCE TO SLIP INTO  
YO' DISGUISE -  
AH WILL LECTURE  
AT THE  
MULTITUDE.  
BUT- BUT-  
HOW 'BOUT  
ALBERT?









# CILLY GOOSE

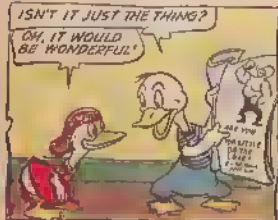
© 1948 BY FAMOUS STUDIOS

CEE WHIZ! HERE'S JUST THE THING FOR AUNT CILLY FOR HER BIRTHDAY!



ISN'T IT JUST THE THING?

OH, IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL!



AUNT CILLY HAS ALWAYS WANTED A HUSBAND... COULD WE REALLY GET HIM FOR HER BIRTHDAY?

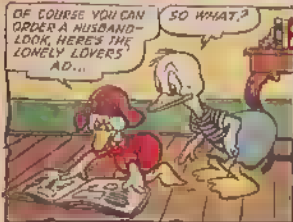


YOU CAN'T ORDER HUSBANDS BY MAIL, YOU SCATTERBRAIN—I MEAN THIS COURSE ON MUSCLE BUILDING... IMAGINE AUNT CILLY LOOKING LIKE SANDOW!



OF COURSE YOU CAN ORDER A HUSBAND—LOOK, HERE'S THE LONELY LOVERS AD...

SO WHAT?



ALL YOU DO IS WRITE IN AND SAY YOU WANT A HUSBAND AND SIGN AUNT CILLY'S NAME



OH—IT'S A MARRIAGE SERVICE, EH? WHY DIDN'T AUNT CILLY THINK OF IT BEFORE?



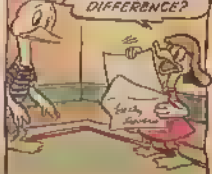
WHY SHE PROBABLY DIDN'T WANT TO SEND HER REAL PICTURE TO THE MARRIAGE BUREAU—BUT LOOK!



GOSH—WHO'S THAT?



WHY, IT'S SHODNELLA SWAN, THE MOVIE ACTRESS, BUT WHO'LL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?





COME ON—WE'LL MAIL IT... AUNT CILLY WILL HAVE A HUSBAND IN NO TIME.



ARE YOU SURE THIS WILL WORK OUT? WHAT WILL THE HUSBAND SAY WHEN HE SEES THE REAL CILLY?



WELL, MY GOODNESS! I GUESS WE CAN HAVE AUNT CILLY FIXED UP REAL PRETTY, CAN'T WE?

WE'RE NOT MAGICIANS!



SHH—SHE'LL HEAR YOU—COME ON, WE'LL TALK HER INTO FIXING UP A LITTLE.



OH, CHILDREN, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME IN! I'VE A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU... YOUR UNCLE MINEFIELD IS COMING!



MINEFIELD IS MY ONLY BROTHER, AND I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE AND I WERE 'GOSLINGS'! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT EACH OTHER LOOKS LIKE.



GEE, AUNT CILLY, THIS IS NO TIME TO DIS-ILLUSION THE OLD GANDER!



SHHH—KEEP QUIET!

POCK!



MY GOODNESS, AUNT CILLY, WHY DON'T YOU GET ALL PRIMPED UP FOR UNCLE MINEFIELD?



A WONDERFUL IDEA!



I'LL GET A PEEK-A-BOO BLOUSE, A HOBBLE SKIRT, AND A NEW MARCEL!



DON'T BE A SQUARE, AUNT CILLY—THOSE THINGS WENT OUT WITH MUSTACHE CUPS! LET'S GO TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH MUSTACHE CUPS?



A FEW DAYS LATER.

WAIT! YOU SEE AUNT CILLY THIS MORNING!

WE GOT AUNT CILLY ALL PRETTIED UP AND SHE THINKS IT'S FOR UNCLE MINEFIELD—HEE, HEE, HEE!

YEAH—AN' ALL THE TIME WE'VE GOT A HUSBAND COMIN' FOR HER—WOIN'T SHE BE SURPRISED?



OH, BOY! I'M GLAD I JOINED THAT MATRIMONIAL BUREAU!



NOW, LET'S SEE—WHAT IS THE ADDRESS THE BUREAU GAVE ME?



MMM—MISS CILLY GOOSE

THIS IS THE PLACE AND—THIS IS THE GIRL!



IT'S WONDERFUL TO GET A GIRL THAT LOOKS LIKE A MOVIE STAR!



THERE'S THE DOORBELL—IT MUST BE MINEFIELD!



GEE! MAYBE IT'S—



GOOD MORNING, MADDAM! I'M LOOKING FOR YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER.



OH—! I HEARD YOU WERE A GREAT KIDDER—YOU MUST BE MY BROTHER!

YOUR BROTHER! I'M LOOKING FOR MISS CILLY GOOSE



WELL, NOW I KNOW YOU'RE MINEY—I'M CILLY!





MINEY, MINEY, MINEY!

I DON'T KNOW  
IF I'M YOURS, Y,  
LADY, BUT YOU'RE  
SURE SILLY!

I-ER-THINK  
YOUR WIG  
SLIPPED A  
LITTLE

OH, I DON'T CARE—  
COME ON IN AND  
MEET THE CHILDREN

CHILDREN!

THAT'S THE  
LAST STRAW!

MINEFIELD

OH, OOSH! THE EXPERIMENT  
DIDN'T WORK—  
WE'D BETTER  
EXPLAIN!

DON'T  
TELL HER  
ABOUT MY  
EXPERIMENT!

WHAT'S YOUR EXPERIMENT?

WELL, I SENT AWAY  
FOR THAT PHYSICAL  
DEVELOPMENT  
PROGRAM!

AUNT CILLY, THAT  
WASN'T UNCLE MINE-  
FIELD! THAT WAS A  
PROSPECT FROM THE  
MARRIAGE  
BUREAU

MARRIAGE BUREAU!  
YOU MEAN I HE  
WANTED TO  
MARRY ME?

OH, MY— HE WAS SO TALL!  
DO YOU THINK HE'LL  
BE BACK?

WELL, IF HE  
ISN'T, ANOTHER  
ONE WILL  
SHOW UP.

OH, GOODY—I'LL  
RUN IN AND TIDY  
UP!

MUM—I'LL JUST PUT ON SOME  
OF THIS "PERSPIRATION  
DE L'AMOUR!"



I'LL GREET HIM CARRYING  
A ROSE IN MY LIPS—  
THAT'S AN OLD SPANISH  
CUSTOM!



AH, ME! THERE'S NOTHING  
SO FETCHING AS A  
SPANISH GET-UP!



I'M GLAD THAT NEW  
PROSPECT FOR MY MUSCLE  
COURSE LIVES WITHIN  
WALKING DISTANCE  
I LIKE TO GIVE  
THE FIRST  
LESSON  
PERSONALLY



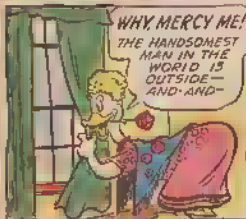
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME  
A GAME EVER SENT  
IN FOR THE LESSONS—  
BUT I SHOULD  
WORRY.



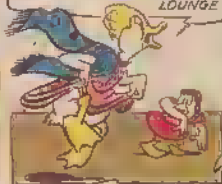
WELL, HERE'S THE  
PLACE—MISS GILLY  
GOOSE!  
WONDER  
IF SHE'S  
PRETTY?



WHY, MERCY ME!  
THE HANDSOMEST  
MAN IN THE  
WORLD IS  
OUTSIDE—  
AND—AND—



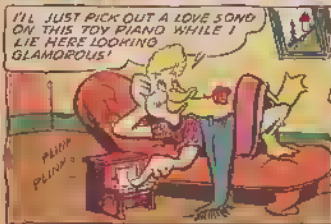
YOU ANSWER THE DOOR—I'LL  
STRIKE A POSE ON THE  
LOUNGE



WELL, DON'T  
FORGET, IT'S  
YOUR SECOND  
STRIKE—ONE  
MORE AND  
YOU'RE OUT!

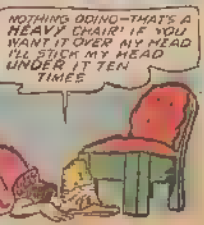
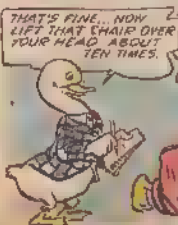
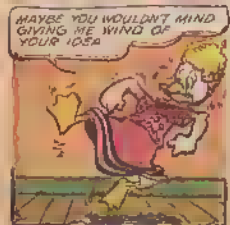
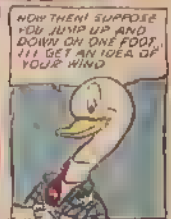
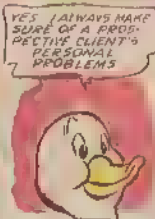
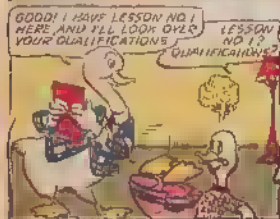
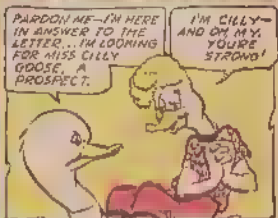
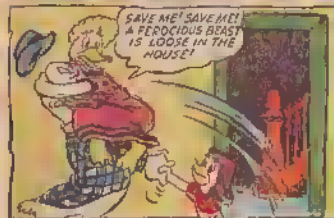


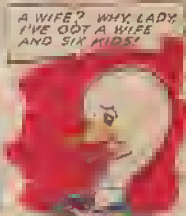
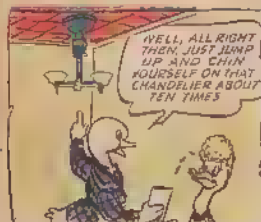
I'LL JUST PICK OUT A LOVE SONG  
ON THIS TOY PIANO WHILE I  
LIE HERE LOOKING  
GLAMOROUS!

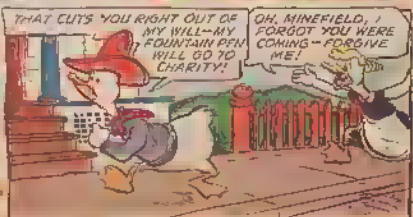
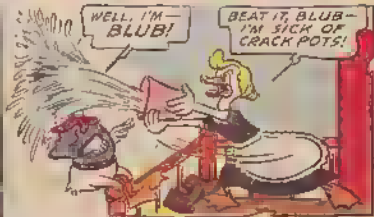
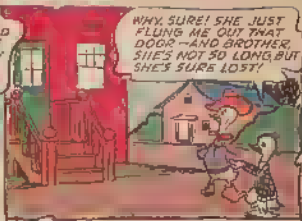


CUT IT OUT—STOP  
PICKIN' ON MY PIANO!





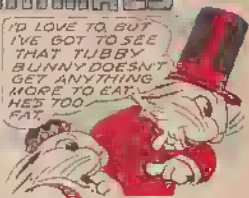




EDDIE! AND LITTLE BROWN BEAR! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ALL DRESSED UP?

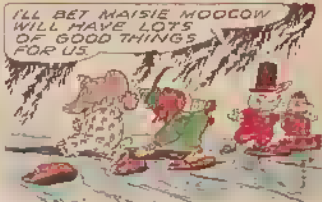
TO MAISIE MOOCOW'S SWEET CORN POAST... WHY DON'T YOU COME TOO, SUNNY BUNNY?

I'D LOVE TO, BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT TUBBY BUNNY DOESN'T GET ANYTHING MORE TO EAT. HE'S TOO FAT.



OH COME ON ANYWAY, SUNNY BUNNY... WE CAN TIE TUBBY UP WHEN WE GET THERE

I'LL BET MAISIE MOOCOW WILL HAVE LOTS OF GOOD THINGS FOR US



WHY, LOOK WHO'S HERE—EVEN LITTLE TUBBY BUNNY! WELCOME TO THE PARTY!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT LATE, MAISIE.



YOU'RE NOT LATE AT ALL, L.B....WE'RE JUST GOING TO START THE GAMES.



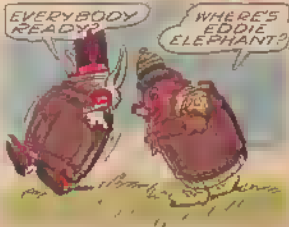
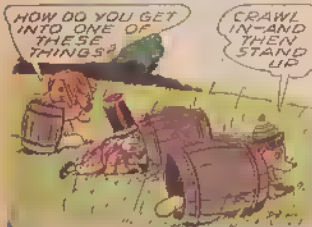
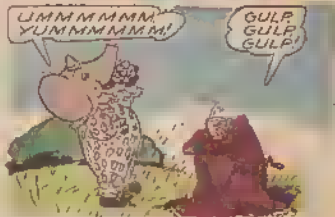
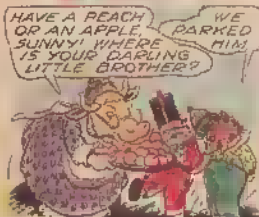
SAY, L.B. WHERE CAN WE PUT TUBBY WHERE HE'LL BE SAFE?

MAYBE WE COULD FIND A BIG BOX OR A BASKET...

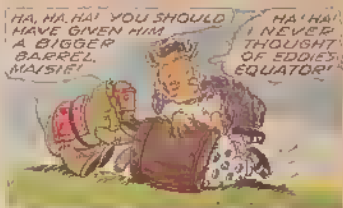


HERE'S MAISIE'S BUTTER CHURN. TUBBY WOULD JUST ABOUT FIT INSIDE IT.













SUNNY AND LB WON THE BARREL RACE, THE POTATO RACE, AND THE THREE LEGGED RACE—SO HERE ARE THEIR PRIZES!

THANK YOU, MAISIE!

AND NOW THAT THE COALS ARE HOT, WE'LL ROAST THE SWEET CORN

OH, BOY! I CAN'T WAIT FOR IT TO COOK!

EVERYBODY GET AN ARMFUL!

WHAT'S THIS? TUBBY BUNNY INSIDE MY BUTTER CHURN!

PULL HIM OUT—QUICK!

WE'RE TRYING—BUT HE'S SWELLED UP OR SOMETHING!

HERE HE COMES!

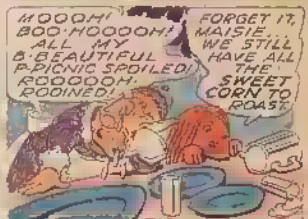
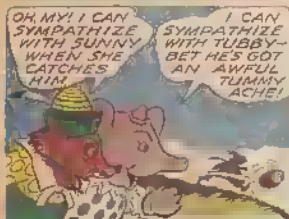
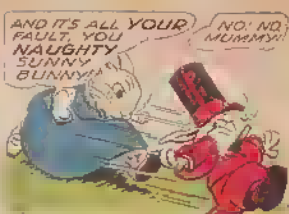
PLOP!

SUNNY BUNNY JUST LOOK AT YOUR POOR LITTLE BROTHER!

M MUMMY!

HE'S STUFFED HIMSELF AGAIN—OH, I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

BUT HOW DID HE GET THAT WAY? I'VE HAVEN'T SERVED THE REFRESHMENTS YET



# HIPPY-HOP MEETS HUG-ME

*Continued from front inside cover*

"Oh," said Hippy, although he still did not quite understand about Hug-Me and he barely knew what a little girl was. "That will be very nice." But he really was not very happy about it, because Hug-Me was so very beautiful that Hippy felt homelier than ever.

"Well, now that we're all friends," said Chirpy, "let's go over to the farmer's yard and you two can get a couple of carrots and I'll get a little grain."

Off they went, Hippy Hop hopping along, Chirpy flying at his usual conversational height, and Hug-Me Bunny going clickety-clickety-click as his spring unwound. And all the time Hippy Hop was wishing that he was as beautiful as Hug-Me and had a nice big blue ribbon around his neck.

"Of course I don't eat anything at all," said Hug-Me, when they reached the farmer's yard, "but I'll stay and watch!"

Hippy and Chirpy ate a little bit, and Hippy was glad that he could eat, because the carrots tasted so good. Then Chirpy said, "It's really quite warm out today; let's all go and have a nice cool bath in the brook."

"Oh! I can't bathe, my spring gets rusty," exclaimed Hug-Me. "But I'll come along and watch."

And so he sat on the bank and watched while Chirpy flipped water over his feathers with his wings and Hippy wiggled his pink nose under the ripples and gurgled. My, but it felt good.

After their bath and they were quite dry, Hippy suggested that they all go to where the beavers were building their mud dam and maybe help a bit.

"I couldn't possibly help," said Hug-Me. "I'd get my ribbon and velvet ears all muddy. But I'll be glad to come along and watch."

So Chirpy and Hippy helped the Beavers and Hug-Me stood by and watched for a little while. Then he said, "I think I will go home now, if you will please wind me up tight. The toy soldiers I play with are waiting for me."

So Hippy wound Hug-Me up tight, and he clickety-clicked away.

"Well," said Chirpy to Hippy after Hug-Me had left, "he sure was a beautiful rabbit."

"Yes," said Hippy, "but I'm glad I'm not like him, even if I'm not so beautiful. I like to eat and swim and play, and besides he doesn't hop right!" And then he leaped off through the wood in big bounds to show Chirpy how rabbits really hop.



# elephunnies

